HOLLYWOOD KNICKERBOCKER HOTEL
Hollywood 28
CALIFORNIA

Denver Sunday 8th

Dear Frank=

Managed to recover that flu, even tho it still hoarse-

The hearing for Feb 6th Friday last did not come off- Dean Tell Brigham-

The argument on the dismissal motion- the separate trial, the conspiracy in the #2 count did not come off.

The D.a. decided at noon the 5th that he didnt want to appear so he contacted Mellman and said they were not ready. So Feb 27th was the date set. So there we are-

In re the motion to take deposition of Hader. Mellman said he filed it because of a Col. Supreme Court ruling that he used use. The Judge said he that the Col. Supreme Court erred in their opinion, the week before in an overrule, he said he wouldnt go against Col Sup Court even if all the other 49 states were against him- Mellman pointed out the Col. Sup. Court ruling at that time was in our favor-

Thus we have a true line on this Judge- Some 3 or 4 attys have expressed

their dislike of this judge, as to his ability his interpretation of the law. his vanity etc. It looks like he is going to try to shove along until the D.A. regardless as this case will get a big news press if it goes to trial -

In the meantime Jim is in the middle and not happy.

Our business at Oakland on the marketing program of the low grade sulfur is almost completed. This week should see it in operation. If so I can get home financially if not, I am sunk and at the end of the line - I've exhausted every possible source of aid in this awful crisis -

I just don't understand why the happenings of the first four months should strike me but they have -.

Sharon + Howard called me and I had a wonderful talk - Thanks -

Love to all

Dad

FS Copy

Pg 1- 41

Dec 2 1952

Dear Mr Jewell:

As you will probably know before the arrival of this letter Mr Newton is on his way to Denver, a writ of habeas corpus having been denied by Judge Richards in the L A Superior Court this afternoon. There was little chance it would be granted as an extradition warrant had been accepted by Governor Warren several days ago. A Brigham Rose, Si's attorney, made a long and valiant pitch for what is usually a two minute turn down in that court in a matter of this sort.

Last Friday the U S Commissioner continued Si's case till Dec 12 , indicating if something substantial didn't come down to him from Denver by then he was dismissing Newton. Then he went over to the Superior Court where the extadition papers were signed and waiting for him. Rose got a stay till Tuesday to argue his writ.

He quoted from Fleder's affidavit and the loosely worded character of the charges, indicating that they did not involve Newton as a person at all. The Judge agreed if the charges could not be substantiated Newton had a good case of malicious prosecution but that his job was not to try the case but only to pass on the identity of Newton and the validity of the papers.

I asked Si if he had an overcoat and warm clothes when I learned that the officer taking him to Denver was driving over land and had to pick up another man in Riverside. It developedhe didnt have these things with him. Mrs Newton was there and offered to go back to the Brevoort Hotel and get them for him. I do not know if she succeeded and can't ask since she has no phone.

But if Si wants anything done he had better write to me and authorize me to do it, from getting his clothes to garaging his car. If this arrives by airmail it will give his friends ample time to arrange his bail, etc. I don't know who his lawyer is now but whoever he is he better ask for separation; that is a separate trial and get off this Siamese twins hook.

With all best wishes I remain,

Faithfully,

FS

FRANK SCULLY

Rose pounded Judge 288A was declared unconstitutional and this Case seemed to him fitted that description.

Newton's Son Confident Father Is Innocent and Will Return Here

By LEE TRAINOR
Rocky Mountain News Writer

The son of Silas M. Newton said yesterday he's confident his father will voluntarily return to Denver "to fight" state and federal charges "with everything he's got."

"I can't conceive of his being guilty," said Fred D. Newton, 40, sales manager of a Denver trucking concern.

The younger Newton said he had raised $5000 from Denver friends of his father to provide bond—a bond that would free from a Los Angeles jail a man who once was considered a millionaire.

The elder Newton, a Denver oil promoter and self-styled flying saucer expert, is charged in an alleged $50,000 oil fraud case.

HARD WORKING DAD

Mr. Newton, who said he hasn't known his father intimately for "many years," pictured him as a "hard working oil man who hasn't had the breaks."

He pictured him as an oil producer who gained fame and riches, only to be wiped out by the Wall Street crash of 1929; as a man who "came back" to start building another oil empire—but apparently never finished it.

His father, he said, developed oil wells—"many were just dry holes"—in Pennsylvania, Kansas and Colorado after the 1929 financial debacle.

He told how the elder Newton built the Oriental Refining Co. here in 1937, but "he had to sell it, he told me, to get out of debt."

BROKE OR RICH

"But that's the oil business. When you're speculating and all the money is going out, there's none coming in. If you bring in a gusher or two, your worries are over. If you don't, then you're broke," the younger Newton said.

"If dad hit one or two with those so-called 'doodlebugs,' they would be called the greatest thing in the world," he said.

The "doodlebugs," or magnetic oil detectors, figure in the charges against the elder Newton.

"I don't think he's got a thing in the world to hide," Fred Newton said of his dad. "I'm sure he'll come back and fight."

He said the bond money was on its way to California.

"I haven't seen much of Dad for the past four years," the younger Newton said. "But he can't fight this thing if he's still in jail."

TROUBLES MULTIPLY

"This thing" is both federal and state charges involving alleged bilking of a wealthy Denver industrialist on a California oil well deal.

Meanwhile troubles continued to pile up for Silas Newton, a man who caused a stir in national scientific circles with a Denver University lecture on "men from Venus."

First, he was re-arrested on a federal charge in Los Angeles a short time after he was freed on a confidence game warrant issued by District Attorney Bert M. Keating. He posted $5000 bond for this.

FBI agents lodged him in Los Angeles County Jail on a warrant requested by U. S. District Attor-

(Concluded on Page 8)

Lost $15,000 in Newton Oil Firm, Medic Says

By CHARLES ROOS.
Denver Post Staff Writer.

A Denver optometrist said Monday that he lost $15,000 on oil field investments with Silas M. Newton, petroleum promoter and self-styled flying saucer expert, after Newton showed him pictures of two electronic "oil detectors."

Dr. Alfred D. Kleyhauer of 459 South Gaylord street told the district attorney's office he invested $15,000 in oil leases from Newton's firm, the Newton Oil company, in 1947. The investment, representing leases in the Rangely, Colo., field and in a Kansas field, is a "total loss," Kleyhauer said.

Denver Post Photo.

INVESTOR—Dr. Alfred D. Kleyhauer, an optometrist of 459 South Gaylord street, Monday said he lost $15,000 in oil field investments with Silas M. Newton, oil promoter, after Newton showed him pictures of two electronic "oil detectors." (Details on page 1).

District Attorney Bert M. Keating was investigating Kleyhauer's story.

Newton and Leo A. GeBauer, Phoenix, Ariz., radio parts dealer, are charged here with confidence game in connection with an alleged $50,000 swindle of another Denverite, Herman A. Flader, wealthy rancher and industrialist.

SHOWED DEVICES.

Flader claims both men showed him electrical devices they said could discover and measure underground oil. Newton, on bond in California, has denied misrepresenting any such devices. GeBauer, free in Phoenix, has made no comment. Keating was preparing extradition papers against both men Monday.

Kleyhauer said Newton showed him photographs of two machines which the oil man described as "oil detectors." One of them, a fancy-appearing device with mahogany and chrome, was represented as having been developed for Newton by Dr. Robert Millikan, physicist at the California Institute of Technology, the optometrist stated.

Kleyhauer said he has a letter from Dr. Millikan's office—a letter now in Keating's possession—stating that Dr. Millikan does not know Newton. The Denver man said Newton told him the machine was "a cosmic ray oil detector."

"REDISCOVERED" FIELD.

One of the two devices supposedly had "rediscovered" the Rangely field and the other had located oil in Kansas, according to Kleyhauer's recollection of Newton's conversations.

The optometrist said the photographs were of different machines than those turned over to the district attorney by Flader, who said he got them from GeBauer. Those devices, says a radio engineer at the University of Denver, are war surplus radio tuning units worth less than $5.

(See picture on page 24.)

F R E E

NEWTON DEFENSE COMMITTEE

Address Chairman

COMMITTEE

Dear Friend:

As you know, Silas M Newton, who rocked the world by telling the truth about flying saucers in a lecture at Denver University, March 8 1950, is now an unwilling candidate to the railroad commission of the State Penitentiary of Colorado. He is charged with every thing from selling doodlebugs to being a fugitive from a place where he goes every week or two.

Though an oil man of good repute in a business where the biggest corporations report that 80 per cent of their operations turn out to be dry holes, he is attacked on the downbeat by a flock of wolves parading as guardians of the public interest.

What he does or doesn't do in oil-drilling operations has nothing to do with the presence or absence of flying saucers in our atmosphere, but his enemies riding the broomstick of "guilt -by- association" are determined to tie the two together in the hope of destroying them together. If that is the way it has to be that is the way it has to be.

So his friends are rallying to build a Newton Defense Fund, to get him off these vicious hooks and then give the enemy a dose of their own vile medicine by instituting a criminal libel action. Due to the cost of defending himself against these well-plotted attacks, Mr Newton lacks personal funds right now to carry this fight into enemy territory. Being an independent, he has no large corporations to which he can turn for contributions. So the money in this campaign for truth and justice will have to come from people like you who believe in people like yourselves. Every dollar will help. Please make your checks payable to tthe Newton Defense Committee ----- -- Treasurer -.--- -------- ----.

Sincerely,

FOR THE COMMITTEE

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Denver 2, Colorado

Sunday night
Nov 4 1951

Dear Frank:-

Have stepped into a hornets nest for sure-

It is evident on all sides that this is a smear campaign with no holds barred-

The D.A. has an asst D.A. in the Judge-all of his acts show it. This means he will let the state develope all kinds of pharses that have no relation to the case or the charges of the States complaining witness Hader-

We have a list of the witnesses summoned by the state. Most of them I never heard of- None of them can testify to any dealings I or the Newton Oil Co had with Hader-

They have J.B. Kahn as a witness-

As the matter stands- Wellman my atty here says he sees a big grandstand show and he thinks it most advisable that I get Rase if possible, even if he can only appear as Assoc Counsel at the opening Thursday

Dock and Wellman that it be my plan and Dock came up with the R.R. Plane fare and his expense here & back

I talked to Arthur and he said he had to go San Diego Tues. to call him there at 3 PM Today - to see if he is there

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Denver 2, Colorado

2

That means Bill Shane to get a plane and get here around 1:30 tonight - I only hope & pray he can make it -

Sil have to have you here as a witness! As matters stand - Wednesday is a holiday and the jury should be selected by Thursday noon and the State start its case - They have 20 witnesses listed. We don't know when they will get to Fluker, but he may be 2 days on the stand, because our side will grill him for ever - This is where I need Rose.

Talked to Gene - He talked to Smith Saturday and Smith assured Gene that money would be in today or Tuesday at latest - If so, I can really fight. If not - Sin down the hatch, because I don't think Sin going to have any lawyer here - Sie got to have a lot of cash Sie known this for months, so its not new -

Dock has 20 witnesses some here today Harvie Steele is here - We have 7 or 8 - Prayers for all your
So it goes good luck Sie

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Denver 2, Colorado

Dear Frank.

I should not say to confidante L.A. Mon 29th am
strangers that I might have to go away Monday PM and
if so may be gone week or 10 days. They got me away
regardless.

We cant please until we get our money in and
then I have to clean up things I must pay - her
Man at El Paso left here Sat am. and at Douglas
Greyhound Bus rid himself his car - Busted him
broke 2 fingers - His wife left him home and
he called his ma and wants me here tonight or Mon
Am. It will take Sat this week to clean up.
He contact you Again I go any where

I am at Chelsea Hotel (Subrosa)

A saucer with 2 little men landed on ofc 20th
June 20th up in Butte Co. and got fuel of water
from brook. 20 2 reliable miners story -
We clean slot Machines - We have the plate
Having South Emery analyzed - Shortage she it
So it goes -

Hope you are OK - Things
ruly fair on my home front

Love Dale

Sept 14th new date Ai
in Denver

Running account by Sam of Univ of D lecture
March 8, 1950, Denver, Colo.

On Mch 7 1950 I was in Denver at my home 315 Franklin St.

Geo Koehler and his wife lived there and had charge of the house during my absence from D.

There were the following persons living there. Mr & Mrs K. Mrs K's son Jimmy Snider, a Freshman at Univ of D, and Mrs K's sister Miss McPhail. During the previous six months the story of J.S.'s had been told to these people as it had been told to me. The True story article in the Jan issue 1950 made it a big story at that time - and as Geo K. felt that the sources he had heard the story from were reliable as I did, he of course told his version of what he had heard, and it made the papers - K.C. Washington-Purdy of Denver etc, and Geo felt that people were getting a true account of what he had to tell -

A student at D.U. worked at night at the Broadcasting Station where Geo worked. He told his Prof Brosnan in his basic science class about it and B. wanted Geo to come out and tell the story to his class. He talked to Geo. several times & Geo told him that he would flop completely if he tried to talk in public - and what's more he didn't want to even try to tell the yarn to a class.

On Mch 7 at about 5 P.M. Geo said to me

that only that day he had been asked again to talk - (now its evident there was no list in Broomans mind about screening anybody or digging into their background educationally or otherwise. He just wanted the yarn told) He said to me "Mr N, is there any way you could step in and talk to this class - and save me from being pestered to death." My reply was, "Geo. Frank S. has begun to assemble material for his book and in Jan I agreed with Doc. to help him with the scientific data. Now if I go out there, and there is any publicity, it might hurt Frank, because he is going to use all of the data we have gathered, so unless we can absolutely know that it will be a private talk to his class without any publicity I'd die - So call up Broman and see what he says. Tell him one of the group from whom you get the story will be in town tomorrow and if he wants him to talk to his class will try to arrange it and confirm it by 10 am, but state the conditions." Geo looked up the Profs home number called him - I listened in and B. said "Wonderful Perfect I agree to" and the class meets at 1730 " 30 minutes later B. called Geo. and asked could he

rewrite Prof Rocket Astronomy class. Geo said
wait let me give that some thought and he repeated
it. I nodded approval and Geo said "Ok I'm
certain that will be Ok." In about an hour
B. called Geo again and this time inquired
if Geo's friend would be in the next day
also and if so could he talk be made then
as some of his Prof. friends would like their
classes to be present. Geo yelled out "Hell
no, this would be impossible and what's
more this is to only be a talk to your
class. not the whole school." so the Prof backed
off from this one.

The next morning at 10, Geo called. said my
friend is here. where do we come to? come
to my office and such place at 12th.
I told Geo to have his station engineer
take out a tape recording unit. To record
talk as I didn't want by any chance to
be misquoted and I wanted a record of
the talk to give to Frank S.

At 12th we arrived and went down in
the basement of the building as directed. There
we met. Brown aged six came a Prof Yale
and a prof asst Johnson Kennedy. Geo said where
is the classroom. my engineer wants to
set up for a recording of his talk. Brown

left and returned in about 5 minutes. In meantime, I had a few words with the 2 men I said. I happen to be a Yale man. Professor and your name being what did you by any chance go there. Ted. he said.
Bowman came back. The two men left. Ted was with Bowman - I then said to Bowman. "Prof I think I should call to your attention that this subject may be full of dynamite, and since I am going to try to give your class something to think about along scientific lines I had better tell you who I am. First I am not a physicist. I am a Baylor and a Yale graduate - I have a B.S. degree in Geology. I am an Oil Executive and the head of my own company and am well known in the business - I have been engaged in Geophysical research for many years and the people whom I have been working with the past years furnished me most of what I know about Cancers. If you and your class like what I have to say today, it may be possible that in a few months I can arrange to have you meet some of the people I know and I might be in a position then to give another talk and expand on what I have to say today. Now its very important that this talk be absolutely

for your class only - and no publicity for reasons I'll disclose to you at the time I'll be able to talk again - Agreed said Pro B., now Prof how do you propose to introduce me and the subject. He then said, I thought I would first make a short statement, introduce my pupil, who told me about Mr K. Then let him introduce Mr K. and then let Mr K introduce you." I said Prof you'll use all the class period for introductions Why don't you do it this ~~way~~ - Simply tell your students that after talking to the speaker, you feel that for the purpose of the quiz you propose to have, as he had said he wanted to examine them on the talk, the students should listen only to what the speaker had to say, and therefore you would not tell them about the speakers - and on their nervous quiz they could then decide impersonally what they that was fact or fiction - "Fine" said the Prof. Lets go, it's time - Bro. Prof & I went out and across the campus lawn to a wooden building stepped in to this large assembly Hall. Every seat was filled and the isles about the walls were full of standees - I remarked "~~Professor~~ Dr. you have quite a large -

Basic class." He replied, "well I guess the students let it be known what the subject is, you don't mind do you." I said "OK will have a lot of fun".

Without any fanfare B. introduced me as agreed and it took not over 1 to 2 minutes and he said take full notes as we shall have a quiz Tomorrow and see how you analyze what I am sure will be a most exciting lecture - whereupon he handed the mike to me - Every student seemed to have a note book and pencil poised, so at once I decided to talk slower than I usually do in a public talk, and the show was on -

The engineer, not knowing how long I would talk, didn't record Broman's introduction but did his after speech, which is very valuable - Nor did he record the question & answer program as he was out of Tape -

After about 20 minutes of go & as with student crowded about me. Profs on desks & chairs. George & Broman forced their way to me, and Geo. said "If you are going to catch your plane we must get to the field in the next 20 minutes"

to Geo. Prof B. the Engineer and his recording equipment went out of the hall and over to the car. Prof B. saying that was Wonderful, the best ever etc, and when you are ready for the next talk we must have you over at all. Thanks etc Goodbye. etc." and we drove away.

I got out at 3:15-7. Geo went to Station called me on arrival not over 25 minutes after we had left the Hall. and said "Some body has spilled this story, all the stations have sent in the Teletype news and the papers are calling. Thats a hell of a double cross." I said "somehow some will talk it over" When he got home at 5, he said "Hell has broken loose" I said Lil stay over and go L.A. Tomorrow" By 6 P.M. The Pub relations man from U.H. called. Demanded to have the tape return as he and the Faculty wanted to hear it. He said Prof B. had forgotten the speakers name in the excitement, but that Yale thought it was "Newton" - "Mayor Newton" said Geo, "sure thats a good name and you people have played hell, you agreed

To keep this 100% on the q.t. and dont propose to help you a dambit.
The Safe has gone to a safety vault It belongs to the speaker for his record.
all evening calls came in from the Univ. Pub relations Dean. Wants to use the name Newton. Gosh said Fred Thats as good a name as any.
The next day the Intelligence boys came in. They talked big at the Univ. They interviewed Fred at the station He let them talk into open mike and we kept their talk - I took off for L.A. It was on the air in L.A.
Scully felt that it might hurt his book, but then decided to use the material and the publicity in his book. 10 days after the talk, while the dancers were buzzing Jammin Jon N.M. near Aztec for an hour, the Post in D. dropped up at the class with a Self Picture of me from their morgue and showed it to the class.
One of the students said Thats Mr Newton Asst. Prof B said This was a confidential talk. so I figured his name was not to be used. So the paper said "This book

Lito the Speaker"

When Scully's book came out, was a Best Seller. Scully came to D. Bill papers played him up. Severson of the Post. said to me - Mr K. wouldn't you admit you were the speaker. Sure I said, but don't you see we didn't want any publicity before Frank's book was ready. This was my only reason for asking that it be a confidential talk, and I hoped to introduce Scully to Brennans class -

I had seen Brennan several times. He came to my house. I thanked him for forgetting my name, and he said that was the best thing he could think to do. At the time I gave him an autographed copy of his book, he asked me if I would be willing to give a tape copy of my talk as he would like to run it for the class each semester - I said, if you'll get me a letter by the Dean or the Chancellor requesting it for Notre Dame I'll donate it. He agreed to try - This all took place with Mr + Mrs K present in the living room at 315 Franklin

Broman never at any time expressed any regret at the talk, but was voluble and delighted at the whole affair -

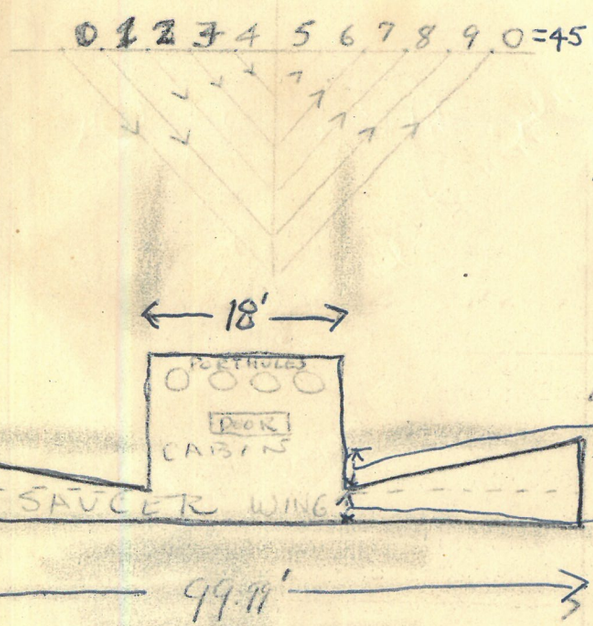
The written data as it appears in Menzels book is a complete afterthought and build up - The incidents. The time element. The introduction method. all precedes any such calculated story as written by Menzel -

For Page 32

BEH IND THE FLYING SAUCER

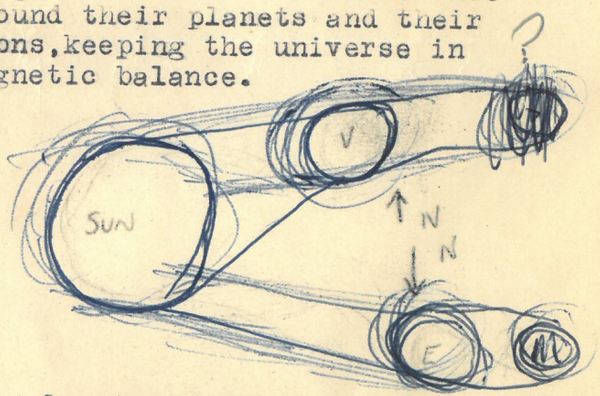
from THE UPPER STORY of
FRANK SCULLY'S
BEDSIDE MANOR
2071 GRACE AVENUE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

COPY OF DRAWINGS BY SILAS NEWTON DESIGNED ON A BLACKBOARD AT DENVER UNIVERSITY WHEN HE LECTURED ON FLYING SAUCERS MARCH 8th 1950



Measurements of the first flying saucer found near Aztec New Mexico in the Spring of 1949. Measurements believed to be based on some system of Nines or Threes, probably Nines. All figures seem to add to 9. When the numbers 1 to 9 are added themselves they amount to 45, and 4 and 5 make 9 again.

Magnetic Lines of Force which originate in the sun and revolve around their planets and their moons, keeping the universe in magnetic balance.



The planets are positive; therefore repel each others and remain in magnetic balance.

NEWTON OIL COMPANY

Executive Offices:
Equitable Building

Denver 2, Colorado

September 11, 1950

Mr. Frank Scully
2071 Grace Avenue
Hollywood, California

My dear Frank:

Syl for three

We put Doctor on the plane yesterday afternoon for Phoenix. He came up here earlier in the week, but his blood poisoning got the worst of him and he had to return home.

Will you please send five copies to him, and please autograph one of them. Address them as follows: Western Radio & Engineering Co., 1915 East Washington Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

Si three

I never thought to ask you the other night when you would have any copies in so that you could send along some of them to me. I have promised several autographed copies here and would like to get them as soon as possible. People here seem to take in stride the story of Saturday, and I think that the writer regrets his errors, which he of course saw were obvious when I explained them to him.

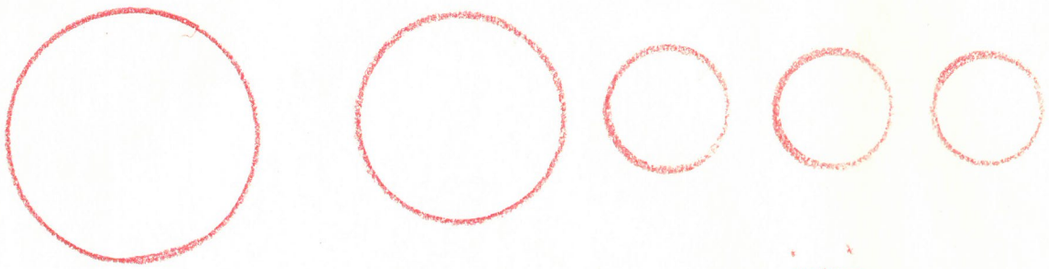
I have a letter today from my good friend and former attorney, Samuel A. Boorstin in Tulsa, Oklahoma, enclosing the front page of the Tulsa Daily World, the leading paper there, and the story appears there as a UP release under date of September 8.

Several of the bookstores here have sold out, and they say they will have additional copies in about a week. I hope everyone sells out a hundred times over and I feel confident that they will.

Ever yours,

SMN/P

Call R. Healy for books



The appearance and position as described by Jack Foster of Rky Mtn News.

The Chronicle
MR Paul Smith
Managing Editor
The Chronicle
San Francisco

June 19,
1951

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Dear Mr. Smith:-

Twenty years ago when I was writing a life of Shaw, G.B.S. told about a retired police officer who had tried his hand at a biography of the Shaw family. Filtered through a mind that had dealt exclusively with crime, the Shaw family came out so badly that its most distinguished member could not permit publication of the book. After years of trying to get a clearance, the cop gave up and died of a broken heart.

Is it possible he left some heirs and one of them is now on your staff? I refer to J.P.Cahn. This crime reporter came to call on me several months ago with claims of being a friend of Abe Mellinkoff and, I think, of being a classmate of Sherman's. He had been on the Chronicle but wasn't working there at the moment. However, he hoped to get back on the paper if I would cooperate with him. He would like to do the legwork of checking and running down the likeliest leads that came to me regarding flying saucers and was sure he could get the Chronicle to carry the expenses of such research for first crack at the material.

I listened but said nothing encouraging or discouraging. Joe Jackson had panned hell out of my book and the Chronicle hadn't leaped at buying syndicate rights from Bell, so why all this sudden zeal?

For myself I felt I had exhausted the subject and in any event the subject had exhausted me. My lungs, kidneys, sinuses and other vital organs, not to stress screaming attacks of sciatica from an old amputation, had me thinking in terms of a warm dry ditch in the desert instead of further inquiries into interplanetary travel.

On one of his visits to Bedside Manor Cahn bumped into Si Newton. I introduced them and they proceeded to kick the saucerian saga around in the manner of believers and non-believers of the era. When Cahn found that Newton ran up to San Francisco often, whereas I minded moving from one chair to another, he latched on to Newton and dropped me like a dead fish, till, as subsequent events proved, he thought he could use me to pull another iron out of the Chronicle fire for him.

Each week I was hoping to get enough strength to get going on another book. I had eight in the hopper and not a cracked saucer among them. But aside from my Variety column I couldn't seem to get up the necessary steam. Then J.P.McEvoy signed with Holt to write the story of the Scully Circus and from then on there was less reason than ever for my getting on with a book of my own. I preferred cooperating with Mac.

Of my old informants in the Saucerian field I saw little. They were busy as bird dogs in their own geophysical field and one of them, Si Newton, was even busier in that he was working on a defense project as well. As a result he had spent the last several months in hotel rooms and government offices in

a closed circuit that included S.F., L.A., N.Y., Washington and Denver. I have not seen, talked or heard from him for weeks at a time. This has been going on for six months.

Neither had I heard from Crime Reporter Cahn. Then on Friday June 8 he telephoned from S.F. asking if I had time to see him Monday. As I work with the hope of being interrupted and carry on an open-door policy anyway, I said, "Sure, come along."

Well, he came. He came with a brief case. In the brief case was a dossier. The contents he assured me would prove that I was a dupe for the slickest bunch of confidence men that the country had seen in years. They were using me and my book to build up sucker lists. The staff at the Chronicle felt that I should be informed of these findings and if I would cooperate with them and write the expose they would see that I was not only well paid now but for anything I wanted to do in the future.

All this seemed so completely in the syndrome of stampeded confessions behind the iron curtain that I wondered if I weren't looking at a Warner picture.

"You know I'm a crime reporter," he explained.

He then began unearthing the 'damaging' data in his dossier. It didn't seem to send me reeling. He was inclined to consider me a stout fellow for taking it so bravely. Then I explained to him that when I was a lunger in Arizona 30 years ago we used to say the west was people with men who either came for their health or were waiting for the sheriff to die back home. "I came for my health," I said to Cahn, "but you look pretty healthy to me." I waited for the laugh. It didn't come.

He made me promise I would not talk to any of the principles involved in the expose till he could confront them with galleys of the charges. He said he was going down to Arizona to see one of them. As Alice and I were going down the next day to spend a few days with George Adamski near Palomar we invited Crime Reporter Cahn to go along so that he could view first hand one of the roughest diamonds in the field of amateur astronomy.

From there if Cahn were going on to Arizona I would go along with him. I natnnally wanted to see first hand how Cahn operated.

On the way down the coast as we neared Laguna I suddenly began to laugh. Naturally one has to explain sudden laughter.

"This is a dilly," I explained. "Months ago you came down to get me to front for you, a stranger, to get your job back on the Chronicle in the hope of making a killing. Then you see Newton as a hotter prospect, so you drop me. You build this up to something terrific. Then the thing begins to deflate. So your ego goes into reverse. You're in a jam. If you can't deliver the biggest saucer story of all time you'll have to deliver the biggest expose or lose your job. But you can't quite put that over unless I will again front for you. So you dome down here trying to stampede me into writing an "I've-been-duped" story. Even if everything you say were true, what does it all prove? That two reporters were chumped into swallowing a story, and that you're the bigger chump because you came after me and therefore had the benefit of my experience."

"I didn't come down here to be lectured," he said, "I came down here as a friend to get you off the hook."

With that Mme. Scully pulled over to the curb and gave the crime reporter the worst tongue lashing I ever heard. He wanted to get out and go back home. But he didn't get out.

He drove on to the Palomar Observatory with us. This is 11 miles past Adamski's restaurant where there are two telescopes - one a 15 inch and the other a 6 inch. There is nothing for tourists to see at Palomar proper, so most of them stop off at Adamski's place to a talk and a look at the stars. On the way down from the observatory Cahn went into the business of nailing me down to write that expose and thus spare further innocent victims of what he was prepared to prove was the greatest confidence game since some low character invented the rosary game. He pointed out that it would make a nice piece of change for me, too, and would moreover revive interest in "Behind The Flying Saucers" and thus sell books. I had to point out to him, first, that the book was dead. It had had its day. Other days, other books. Next I pointed out to him that, if everything he said were true I couldn't and wouldn't take money for writing it. I had to explain that there are some things I write as an editor directs because he is paying for it, that other things I write for nothing because I, not an editor, am the boss of the piece in question and that, finally, there are things I wouldn't write for love or money. He thought that was smart as otherwise I could lay myself open to be willing to go in either direction for a fast buck. But he was still convinced that before the week was out he would have overwhelming documentary proof that the people

who fed me all that stuff about grounded sa„cers and magnetic propulsion were phoneys, had never been the men they said they were and were part of this great confidence game.

When we came down the hill to Adamski's restaurant, I introduced them. We were invited as George's guests to dinner. It was the best steak dinner I had eaten in years. Adamski was in fine form. Cahn was impressed. Maybe there was something to flying saucers, after all. Or was Adamski part of the great conspiracy to defraud investors in phoney oil deals?

At the end Cahn wondered if he couldn't have a set of Adamski's pictures to show his editor. It so happened that he had told me before we got to Adamski's that he had already seen these pictures. Newton had shown them and, to the Chronicle, they were a lot of crap. Well, on a second showing, maybe they would at least prove intriguing. Worth publishing even. So I entered no objection to Cahn's borrowing a set, since I already had advised Adamski to copyright the pictures and knew you wouldn't print them without permission.

Nearing midnight Cahn decided he couldn't spend the night at Palomar Gardens but would have to fly back to S.F. and get further instructions. Adamski's restaurant is 40 miles inland from Oceanside. Alice, who felt she had something less than her habitual saintly self on that blowup on the way down from L.A., offered to drive him. Another woman offered to accompany her.

Cahn was not above appreciating what they had done. When they stopped at Oceanside to refill the gas tank he stepped out to phone and when Alice went to pay the bill the attendant informed her the gentleman had paid the $2.85. She thanked him and told he needn't have been so kind. As that is all he paid in two days, I don't think the paper came off badly even if the

$2.85 went on his expense account. After all, taxis at midnight at less than 3½ cents a mile don't seem too high to a front office.

Well, the next I heard from Crime Reporter Cahn was on Friday June 15 when he called to tell me that it was all in the bag, that all parties had now been exposed and some had even confessed their part in a great hoax and the Chronicle was willing to lay it all down for me to see, and when would I be flying up to write the story.

I asked how they took to the Adamski pictures. "Oh those," he explained. "I only took those to prove to the editor that that's where Newton got the pictures he borrowed from you."

From then on the scenario went absolutely haywire. Obviously this Cahn was powered with even lower motives than those he imputed to Newton. And when I learned that between having got Alice to drive him 40 miles to a bus stop and our current conversation he had crossed me up and sneaked down to Arizona alone, I blew my top and told him that from here in I was acting as a free agent, not bound by one sided promises to him or anybody else. I berated him for abusing hospitality and trust on every level and told him if I never saw him and his "confidence complex" again that would be too soon. After some talk I sought to end on a note less high than what had gone on before and twice begged that I might say goodbye without hanging up in the manner most common to these blowups.

Since then I have contacted the parties he has smeared and it is our considered opinion that you not only drop the subject but J.P.Cahn as well.

There is, however, another level of interest in flying saucers. In the June 17 issue of the Chronicle you carry a

a squib that Harpers this month is running a debate between Velikovsky and a critic and next month plan one between Henry Cross the dowser and a critic.

In a similar vein, if you would ask me to take on a critic of flying saucers, somebody like Joe Jackson, par example, I think I'd agree to go back to a subject that at the moment seems pretty dead to me. But God spare me any more crime reporters undergoing the agonies of a layoff and itching to make a million dollars, building up or tearing down a universe far beyond their poor powers to do either.

Give my best to Abe, Joe and everybody. You have a great paper. I'm afraid Cahn has become so confused that he thought for a while that he was working for the late Colonel Mann's "Town Topics." ~~[illegible]~~ publication.

Faithfully,

FS:AP

FRANK SCULLY

Mr. Paul Smith,
San Francisco Chronicle,
5th and Mission Streets,
San Francisco, California.

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SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE
FIFTH AND MILLION STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO 19, CALIF
Garfield 1-1112

June 16, 1951

Dear Alice and Frank,

I am addressing this to both of you because I realize how deeply the subject at hand affects the entire Scully family.

It is too bad, Frank, that our telephone conversation of yesterday, was so colored by emotion. But I appreciate the fact that you are under severe emotional strain particularly in view of your friendship for Mrs. Newton. I know you are under the heaviest kind of pressure and that the decisions confronting you are not easy ones to make.

Despite everything that was said on the telephone, I know that you know what our understanding was in the car on the slope of Mt. Palomar. And Alice knows. What is more important, that mysterious force that stands in final judgement of us all, call in conscience or God or what you will, knows too.

I am enclosing a photostat of the letter Gebauer gave me as well as a copy of the notarized Better Business report on him. You will note in the latter there is no reference to degrees from Armour, Creighton nor the University of Berlin as attributed to him on page 127 of the first edition of your book.

We can expect Gebauer to deny these statements and tell us he merely gave them out as a 'cover' for his 'real' activities. But can he 'cover' what you know in your conscience?

The fact is, Frank, the information you accepted and passed on to your readers in good faith is not what you were led to believe it was. Gebauer is not one of the nation's "top scientists." During the war he was employed by Air Research, and this is a matter of record, in a job that could be handled by any competent mechanical engineer.

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It is easy enough to understand why you believed his story. I too wanted the saucers to exist. In these troubles times many, many people are looking hopefully for some sort of relief from the horrible mess our world is in. Extra planetary visitors would be a wonderful answer. The story you were given as the truth caught a lot of people grasping at straws.

Everything else aside, is it Right to leave the thousands of people who have read your book clutching hopefully at straws we know do not exist?

My story is coming along nicely and will be ready for publication very shortly. Your frank admission to your readers that you were misinformed belongs in that story. I hope you can find the courage within you to make that admission while the opportunity is still available to you.

I have not mentioned the nature of our telephone call to my superiors so if you wish to call back and reverse that decision on receipt of this letter the way will be open for you.

As a man of principle, which you have always been, you know this matter is not for attorneys to decide. For there is only one Court that stands in Judgement of what a man really is. And before that Court a man is his own counsel and his own witness.

Sincerely,

(Signed) J.P.

J. P. Cahn

COPY

Letterhead of WESTERN RADIO AND ENGINEERING CO. WRECO

Wholesale Division A WHOLLY-OWNED SUBSIDIARY OF THE LEO A. GE BAUER INDUSTRIES

Telephone 4-0340 1915 East Washington St. Phoenix, Arizona

To Whom It May Concern:

I have been asked by J.P.Cahn of the San Francisco Chronical if I were the Dr. Gee in Scullys book. I am making this statement to all concern: (ed). I am not the Dr. Gee mentioned in the book "Behind The Flying Saucers". I have no knowledge of the flying saucer other than accounts that I have read in Newspaper articles, in True Magazines, Cosmopolitan.

I have in no way any connections with Frank Scully, his books or statements, nor did I at any time give Frank Scully authority to infer that I might be the Dr. Gee.

The scientific duties and qualifications mentioned in his book in no way describe my activities during the war period.

(Signed) L. A. Ge Bauer

L.A. GeBauer

Distributors of leading radio parts, tubes and equipment, everything for the factory, service shop, schools and the amateur in radio for 27 years.

COPY

BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU
OF MARICOPA COUNTY
257 Adams Hotel Building
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

June 14, 1951

Report Re: WESTERN RADIO AND ENGINEERING COMPANY
1915 East Washington Street
Phoenix, Arizona
LEO GE BAUER

The subject, Mr. Leo G. Ge Bauer, gavs us the following information on June 14, 1951: Engaged in engineering, wholesaling and manufacturing of radio parts. Conducting a mail order business. Does no advertising except through his two catalogues. One entitled "Radios Master", a 3006 page catalogue called " Official Manual and Buying Guide of Electronics and Radio Equipment" published by United Catalogue Publishers, Inc., 106-110 Lafayette St., New York 13, N.Y. The smaller one of 127 pages is published by Electronics Publishing Company, Chicago. He says all items are Fair Traded items. Owns all merchanidse in his place of business located at above address. When asked about his educational background, he said he had an electrical engineering degree from the Louis Institute of Technology, 1931 or 1932, Chicago, and that he had received his Doctor's degree in Engineering from the University of California at Los Angeles in 1946. He says he has maintained residence many years in Phoenix. Part of his time being spent in other cities (Los Angeles and Denver mentioned). He gave as his business background; 1938-40 operating business called "Central States Engineering" located in Phoenix, working for individuals who wanted to erect radio stations. His customers were located in the Central States mostly although he also mentioned Arizona, Nevada and Utah. 1943-45 Chief of Laboratories at Airesearch doing work in Phoenix and Los Angeles on special projects. He claims to have the largest stock of individual items (in any similar type of organization) between Los Angeles and Chicago - carrying 723,000 different items - radio and electronic parts.

He says he and his wife own all the stock in the company which was incorporated in Arizona in 1945. His wife's name being Louise P.

When asked about further details of his business here and elsewhere he said we could quote him as saying: "I believe in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness without the interference of man!"